The University of Alberta Department of Music presents:

MADRIGAL SINGERS

Spring Concert

Leonard Ratzlaff, Conductor
Maria Conkey, Conducting Assistant
Jeremy Spurgeon, Organ

Sunday, March 28, 2010 at 8:00 pm
All Saints' Anglican Cathedral

DEPARTMENT OF
MUSIC
UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

Program

Jauchzet dem Herrn, alle Welt — Felix Mendelssohn Bartholdy (1809-1847)

Verleih uns Frieden — Felix Mendelssohn Bartholdy (1809-1847)

Hör mein Bitten — Felix Mendelssohn Bartholdy (1809-1847)

Soloist: Megan Chartrand

Tota pulchra es Maria — Ola Gjeilo (b. 1978)

Ave Verum Corpus, Op. 2, No. 1 — Edward Elgar (1857-1934)

Kathleen Brough, Conductor

Bless the Lord, O my soul — Jonathan Dove (b. 1959)

Intermission

Hail, Gladdening Light — Charles Wood (1866-1926)

I Saw Eternity — Leonard Enns (b. 1948)

I am the Great Sun — Jussi Chydenius (b. 1972)

Mon coeur se recommande a vous — Orlandus Lassus (c1532-1594)

Patricia Wankiewicz, Conductor

Sfogava con le stelle — Claudio Monteverdi (1567-1643)

I Love my Love — Gustav Holst (1874-1934)

Maria Conkey, Conductor

Two Rossetti Love Songs, No. 2, Remember — Stephen Chatman (b. 1950)

Soon ah will be done wi'd de troubles of dis worl' — Arr. Diane Loomer (b. 1940)

Soloists: Abra Whitney and Maria Conkey

Texts and Translations

Jauchzet dem Herrn, alle Welt

Jauchzet dem Herrn, alle Welt!

Dienet dem Herrn mit Freuden; kommt vor sein Angesicht mit Frohlocken!

Erkennet, daß der Herr Gott ist!
Er hat uns gemacht, und nicht wir selbst zu seinem Volk
und zu Schafen seiner Weide.

Gehet zu seinen Toren ein mit Danken
zu seinen Vorhöfen mit Loben;
danket ihm, lobet seinen Namen!

Denn der Herr ist freundlich, und seine Gnade währet ewig
und seine Wahrheit für und für.

Psalm 100

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands;

Serve the Lord with gladness and come before his presence with a song.

Be ye sure that the Lord he is God:
It is he that hath made us and not we ourselves; We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, And into his courts with praise.
Be thankful unto him and speak good of his name.

For the Lord is gracious, His mercy is everlasting;
And his truth endureth from generation to generation.

Verleih uns Frieden

Verleih uns Frieden gnädiglich,
Herr Gott, zu unserm Zeiten!
Es ist doch ja kein Andrer nicht,
Das für uns könnte streiten,
Denn du, unser Gott, alleine.

Martin Luther

Give us peace mercifully,
Lord God, throughout our times!
For there is indeed no other
that for us can fight,
but you, our God, alone.

Hör mein Bitten

Hör mein Bitten, Herr, neige dich zu mir, auf deines Kindes Stimme habe Acht! Ich bin allein; wer wird mir Tröster und Helfer sein?
Ich irre ohne Pfad in dunkler Nacht!
Hörr mein Bitten, Herr, neige dich zu mir, auf deines Kindes Stimme habe Acht!
Hörr mein Bitten, Herr, neige dich zu mir!

Hear my prayer, O God, incline Thine ear!
Thyself from my petition do not hide.
Take heed to me! Hear how in prayer I mourn to Thee,
Without Thee all is dark, I have no guide.

Die Feinde sie droh'n, und heben ihr Haupt:
"Wo ist nun der Retter, an den ihr geglaubt?"
Sie lästern dich täglich, sie stellen uns nach, und halten die Frommen in Knechtschaft und Schmach.
Die Feinde sie droh'n, sie stellen uns nach,
und halten die Frommen in Knechtschaft und Schmach.

Psalm 55, 2-8

The enemy shouteth, The godless come fast!
Iniquity, hatred, up on me they cast!
The wicked oppress me, Ah where shall I fly?
Perplexed and bewildered, O God, hear my cry!

Mich fasst des Todes Furcht bei ihrem Dräu'n! Sie sind unzählige, ich bin allein. Mit meiner Kraft kann ich nicht wider stehn, Herr, kämpfe du für mich, Gott hör' mein Fleh'n!

My heart is sorely pained, within my breast, my soul with deathly terror is oppressed, trembling and fearfulness up on me fall, with horror overwhelmed, Lord, hear me call,

O könnt ich fliegen wie Tauben dahin, weit hinweg vor dem Feinde zu flieh'n! In die Wüste eilt ich dann fort, fände ruhe am schättigen Ort.

O for the wings, for the wings of a dove! Far away, far away would I rove! In the wilderness build me a nest, and remain there forever at rest.

Tota pulchra es Maria

Tota pulchra es Maria,
et macula originalis non est in te.
Vestimentum tuum candidum quasi nix,
et facies tua sicut sol.
Tu gloria Jerusalem, tu laetitia Israel,
tu honorificenti populi nostri.

Thou art all beauty, O Mary,
and there is no blemish of original sin in thee.
Thy garments are as white as snow,
and your face is like the sun.
Thou art the glory of Jerusalem, the joy of Israel,
and the honour to our people.

Ave Verum Corpus Op. 2, No. 1

Ave verum Corpus,
natum ex Maria Virgine:
Vere passum,
immolatum in cruce pro homine:

Hail, true Body,
born of the Virgin Mary,
Who has truly suffered,
was sacrificed on teh cross for mortals,

Cujus latus perforatum,
vero fluxit sanguine
Esto nobis praegustatum
in mortis examine.

Whose side was pierced,
whence flowed water and blood:
Be for us a foretaste of heaven
during our final examining.

O clemens,
O Jesu dulcis, O Jesu pie,
O Jesu Fili Mariae.

O Jesu sweet, O Jesu pure,
O Jesu, Son of Mary.

Bless the Lord, O my soul

Bless the Lord, O my soul
Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment: who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain:
Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters: who maketh the clouds his chariot: who walketh upon the wings of the wind:
Who maketh his angels spirits; his ministers a flaming fire

Psalm 104

Hail, Gladdening Light
Hail, gladdening Light, of His pure glory poured
Who is th'immortal Father, heavenly, blest,
Holiest of Holies--Jesus Christ our Lord!

Now we are come to the sun's hour of rest;
The lights of evening round us shine;
We hymn the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit divine!

Worthiest art thou at all times to be sung
With undefiled tongue,
Son of our God, giver of life, alone:
Therefore in all the world thy glories, Lord, they own. Amen

I Saw Eternity
I saw Eternity the other night,
All calm as it was bright.
And round beneath it,
Time, in hours, days, years,
Driven by the spheres,
Like a vast shadow moved, in which the world
And All her train were hurled.

Henry Vaughan

I am the Great Sun
I am the great sun, but you do not see me.
I am your husband, but you turn away.
I am the captive, but you do not free me.
I am the captive but you will not obey.

I am the truth, but you will not believe me,
I am the city where you will not stay,
I am your wife, your child, but you will leave me,
I am that God to whom you will not pray.

I am your counsel, but you will not hear me,
I am your lover whom you will betray.

I am the victor but you do not cheer me,
I am the holy dove whom you will slay.
I am your life, but if you will not name me,
Seal up your soul with tears, and never blame me.

Charles Causley

Mon coeur se recommande a vous

Mon coeur se recommande à vous,
Tout plein d'ennui et de martyre;
Au moins en dépit des jaloux
Faites qu'à Dieu vous puisse dire!
Ma bouche qui voulait sourire
Et conter propos gracieux
Ne fait maintenant que maudire
Ceux qui m'ont banni de vos yeux.

Clement Marot

My heart is offered still to you
Full now of woe and deep despairing!
Be not to constancy untrue;
Say one farewell, my sorrow sharing!
My mouth which once could smile in gladness,
And charming stories improvise
Now can only curse in its madness
Those who banished me from your eyes.

Sfogava con le stelle

Sfogava con le stelle
un infermo d'amore
sotto notturno cielo il suo dolore.
E dicea fisso in loro:
«O imagini belle
de l'idol mio ch'adoro,
sì com'a me mostrate
mentre così splendete
la sua rara beltate,
così mostraste a lei
i vivi ardori miei:
la fareste col vostr'aureo sembiante
pietosa sì come me fate amante».

Ottavio Rinuccini

A lovesick man was
venting to the stars
his grief, under the night sky.
And staring at them he said:
"O beautiful images
of my idol whom I adore,
just as you are showing me
her rare beauty
while you sparkle so well,
so also demonstrate to her
my living ardour:
by your golden appearance you'd make her
compassionate, just as you make me loving."

I Love my Love

Abroad as I was walking, one evening in the spring,
I heard a maid in Bedlam so sweetly for to sing;
Her chains she rattled with her hands,
And thus replied she:
"I love my love because I know my love loves me!

O cruel were his parents who sent my love to sea,
And cruel was the ship that bore my love from me;
Yet I love his parents since they're his
although They've ruined me:
I love my love because I know my love loves me!

With straw I'll weave a garland, I'll weave it very fine;
With roses, lilies, daisies, I'll mix the eglantine;
And I'll present it to my love When he returns from sea.
For I love my love, because I know my love loves me."

Just as she sat there weeping, Her love he came on land.
Then hearing she was in Bedlam, He ran straight out of hand.
He flew into her snow-white arms,
And thus replied he:
"I love my love, because I know my love loves me."

She said: "My love don't frighten me; Are you my love or no?"
"O yes, my dearest Nancy, I am your love, also
I am return'd to Make amends for all your injury;
I love my love because I know my love loves me."

So now these two are married, And happy may they be
like turtle Doves together, in love and unity.
All pretty maids with patience wait That have got loves at sea;
I love my love because I know my love loves me.

trad.

Two Rossetti Love Songs, No. 2, Remember
Remember me when I am gone away,
Gone far away into the silent land;
When you can no more hold me by the hand.
Nor I half turn to go yet turning stay.
Remember me when no more day by day
You tell me of our future that you plann'd:
Only remember me; you understand
It will be late to counsel then or pray.
Yet if you should forget me for a while
And afterwards remember, do not grieve:
For if the darkness and corruption lave
A vestige of the thoughts that once I had,
Better by far you should forget and smile
Than that you should remember and be sad.

Christina Rossetti

Soon ah will be done wi'd de troubles of dis worl'
I want to see my Jesus,
goin' home to God.

Soon ah will be done wi'd de troubles of dis worl'
Goin' home to God.

I want to meet my brother,
I want to meet my sister,
I want to me my mother,
Goin' home to God.

No mo' weepin', an wailin'
Goin' home to God.
Goin' home to God.

spiritual

University of Alberta Madrigal Singers
Leonard Ratzlaff, Conductor

Soprano
Megan Chartrand
Nevada Collins-Lee
Annette Martens
Laura Miller
Sonia Oppenheim
Meghan Rayment
Mary-Ellen Rayner
Kimberley Taylor
Sarah Toane
Andrea Vogel
Jessica Wagner

Alto
Irene Apanovitch
Maria Conkey
Lana Cuthbertson
Susan Farrell
Mirjam Frank
Julia Hui
Rosie Kilgannon
Rachael King
Norah Lumax
Abra Whitney

Tenor
Russell Ault
Raimundo Gonzales
Darin Grant
Sean McMann
Rafael Sibrian
Dalton Terhorst
Anthony Wynne

Bass
Denis Arseneau
Scott Garland
Kurt Illerbrund
Damon MacLeod
Spencer Marsden
Adam Sartore
Gregory Trumble

Madrigal Singers

The Madrigal Singers, founded in 1978 by Larry Cook and conducted since 1982 by Leonard Ratzlaff, are regarded as one of Canada's finest university choirs, with successes both in the CBC national Competition for Amateur Choirs and in several international competitions in Germany and Ireland. They have recorded five CDs, two of which (*Balulalow, The Passing of the Year*) received the Association of Canadian Choral Conductors national choral award for best recording of the year. Comprised of students from the Department of Music as well as the broader student body, the Madrigal Singers have been regular guests of the Alberta Baroque Ensemble and the Edmonton Symphony (with whom they perform *Messiah* this December). The CBC has also recorded them frequently for national and regional broadcast. In May 2010 the Madrigal Singers will perform at Podium 2010, the biennial conference of the Association of Canadian Choral Communities, in Saskatoon.

Leonard Ratzlaff, conductor

A member of the University of Alberta Department of Music faculty since 1981, Leonard Ratzlaff obtained his graduate degrees in choral conducting from University of Iowa. His duties include co-supervising the U of A's graduate program in choral conducting as well as directing the Madrigal Singers. He recently completed a five-year term as chair of the Department. In addition to his work with the Madrigal Singers, he directs the Richard Eaton Singers, a symphonic chorus that frequently collaborates with the ESO and has toured both in Canada and abroad. Under his direction, the Eaton Singers have presented many of the major choral-orchestral works, including the Passions of Bach, oratorios of Elgar, Handel, Haydn and Mendelssohn, and Requiems by Brahms, Britten and Duruflé. Later this month he will conduct the Eaton Singers and ESO in a performance of Verdi's *Requiem.* He has been guest conductor of the Alberta Baroque Ensemble, Calgary Bach Society, Edmonton Symphony, National Youth Choir of Canada, Pro Coro Canada and the Winnipeg Singers. Recent honours include his induction into the City of Edmonton Cultural Hall of Fame, the University of Alberta Undergraduate Teaching Award, the Alberta Order of Excellence, Order of Canada and Fellow of the Royal Society of Canada. Prof. Ratzlaff is a frequent adjudicator, clinician and guest lecturer in Canada and the US.

Jeremy Spurgeon, organ

British-born Jeremy Spurgeon won scholarships to study both piano accompaniment and organ at the Royal Northern College of Music, Manchester and later studied organ with Lionel Rogg at the Geneva Conservatoire where he gained the Premier Prix de la Classe de Virtuosité. In 1980 he came to Edmonton as director of music at All Saints' Cathedral and has since appeared in concert with many Canadian and international ensembles, singers and instrumentalists, including the Edmonton Symphony Orchestra, Richard Eaton Singers, The University of Alberta Madrigal Singers, Pro Coro Canada and Edmonton Opera. Jeremy has performed as piano accompanist and organist across Canada and Europe.

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